Welcome

# THE COWBOY

(Musical Score from "The Big Country")

The cowboy saw the proud young horse,
He'd broke more than a few;
Though past his prime, he felt with time
Her spirit he'd subdue

He knew that in his youth he'd found
The ones who wild and free
When tamed with manly love
Would take the saddle happily

So he gazed upon this beauty
As she danced in the corral
And as she shook her mane he knew
He'd have to give his all

And yet he hesitated
Before setting on this quest
He felt as though his age
Made him an uninvited guest

Suddenly a younger ranch hand
Lept the fence into the stall
And threw a harness on her
And when she bucked he didn't fall

So Beauty met her beau
Upon that grand and glorious day
The young hand tamed the wild young horse
The old ranch hand walked away

Though all men dream of having gold
And some attain this goal
Others settle for the silver
Or for brass, or tin or coal

So I'll find some silver somewhere,
Though one time I did behold
A proud young lovely filly
And she surely was the gold

James Foard

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